



This is yours, you can take it...

[itrustyou](#)[thisismyheart.dontbreakit](#)[willyouloveme?](#)

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Chapter 1 by Tailors <3

The sky is dark and the wind is throwing you around. You can barely stand but the girl in front of you seems to have no trouble standing there, in the dark, her eyes bleeding and her purple hair drenched. What intrigues you is what she's holding. It's a heart. Red, glowing, beating in her hands. She offers it to you. "This it yours, you can take it. I trust you with my heart. Be sure you don't break it." She then placed the heart in your hands and disappears. *What now?* you think. This isn't usually how my study afternoon with Cas goes...

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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